

# Canibus Lyrics

## "Give Me Not Control"

Give me control of all the world's media  
And I care not who they choose to let entertain 'em  
Radio, audio, television, video  
Satellite, streaming, download, digital  
Give me control of all the world's media  
And I care not who they choose to let entertain 'em  
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For the Phoenix to rise, life must die  
And that's just how it is sometimes  
The narrow path is not always clear cut but don't fear nothing  
Good karma will amount to something  
The 1990 era was the most special  
We took this art form to a whole 'nother level  
We had Supreme Knowledge, Hip Hop Temple Stone Pilots  
All-seeing eyes with the gold iris  
The material world is not always truthful  
Everybody can't be a business management guru  
Gimme Guinness stout, I sit around the table at Google  
Meditate, learn the Metu Neter language from YouTube  
Raw talent force multiplier enforcer  
The Universe bleeds from every orifice, I absorb it  
Silver garments smell like garlic, camp-fire concert performers  
My Last Supper was a cup of cornmeal porridge  
The horizon is dark orange, the Phoenix rise, close orbit  
I see armies of 9-foot Wookies in the forest  
Transcendence, this is artificial dependence  
The future is present, my name is Johnny Depp Junior (Jetson)

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Jupiter Ascending through beautiful hues and color spectrums  
The imagery is in the essence  
I need not to be reminded how weak the flesh is  
When I am hungry, under pressure, distracted and desperate  
I say sing for your suppers you miserable tone-deaf muthafuckas  
Coz all you do is fight with each other  
You misogynist maggot, fifth columnist faggot  
You make promises but take the dishonorable passage  
I'm like Little Lord Fauntleroy, the honorable boy  
Who became a gentleman, time flies, now I'm forty  
You feel me? What is it really? What is life really about?  
Once you're in it there is only one way out

At the moment the Phoenix rises from the ashes, magic  
My quantum cycle continues in infinite patterns  
But who knows? I sure don't because in The Symphony  
Of The Celestial, a nigga barely mastered one note  
White water, black tightrope snap, kayak through tight gap  
No map that exists can tell you where I'm at  
Kite surfing over the earth, always dropping in early for work  
And keep connecting to the listeners through the verse  
Coz for the Phoenix to rise, life must die  
That's just how it is sometimes  
The narrow path is not always clear cut but don't fear nothing  
Good karma will amount to something  
Wait for the Phoenix to rise, open your eyes  
Time flies, it'll be here before you realise  
Signature signs of the end times, one through centillion rhymes  
The Phoenix rise, run for your carbon-based lives

Control the whole world's media  
Why would you care who they choose to let entertain 'em?  
Radio, audio, television, video  
Satellite, streaming, download, digital  
Give me control of all the world's media  
And I care not who they choose to let entertain 'em  
Radio, audio, television, video  
Satellite, streaming, download, digital  
Give me control of all the world's media  
And I care not who they choose to let entertain 'them